

Normal

The Tiger Lillies

Normal the trouble, normal the fear
Normal the distress, normal the tears
Normal the yearning when you go away
Normal, you want them to stay

And these tears that run down your face
Hide them, it's a disgrace

Normal, your blunting of mind
Normal, your lust and normal, you're blind
And normal, you crave for what you can't have
Normal, you're feeling sad

And these tears that run down your face
Hide them, it's a disgrace

Normal, your decline and slide
Normal, your loss of pride
And normal, you want to scream
Normal, you're a machine

And these tears that run down your face
Hide them, it's a disgrace

A disgrace, a disgrace
A disgrace, a disgrace